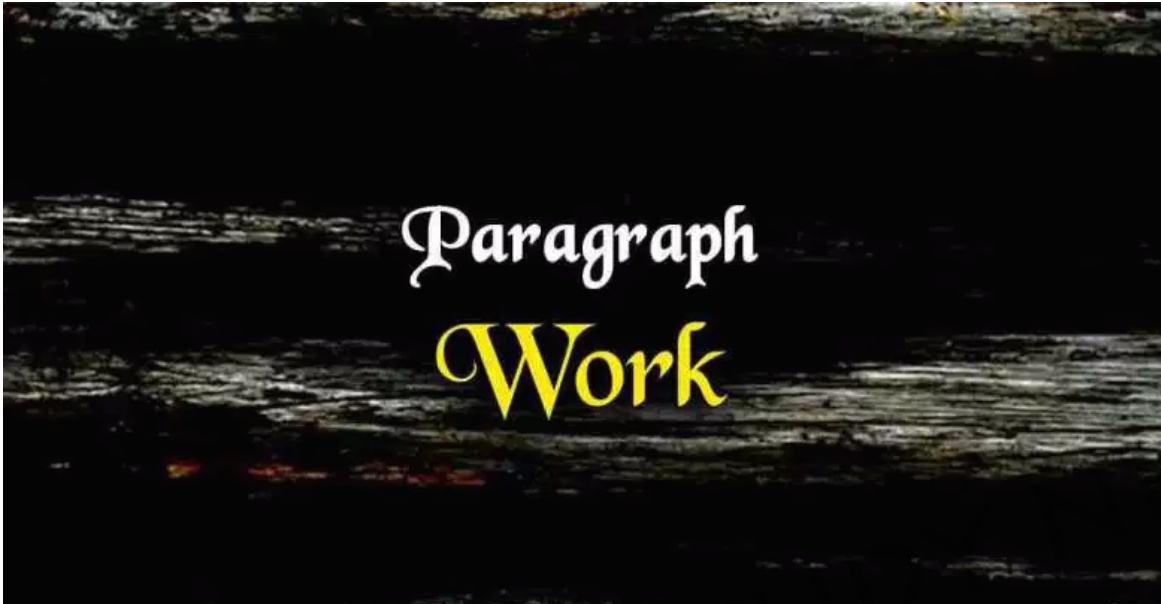


Short Paragraph on Work

Editorial Staff • April 2, 2019 ■ 2 minutes read



It is common saying that happiness lies on busy feet and a busy bee has no time to worry. Only work can make us busy. Work can be taken as an activity that keeps somebody busy. The exercise of our body as well as our mind is a form of work. Similar activity of any innate or material object machines can also be called as work. It is a terms commonly applied to the labour performed by man in order to earn his daily bread; and, as that labour is sometimes irksome and monotonous and overtaxes the powers of the worker, it is by the unthinking considered an evil. What, however, of the man who is born with sufficient wealth to enable him to pass his life without earning a single penny? Is he, allowed to grow up ignorant and shirk the toil necessary to make him as well-educated as his fellows?

After his school life is over, does his father send him out into the world to enjoy himself with no further instruction? By no means. The wise parents sees that he chooses himself a profession, or that in some form or other he devotes himself to the service of the state. The parent knows that an idle man gains no respect, and if the son may not be required to work for himself, that is all the more reason why he should devote himself to the service of his fellows. He knows that man is naturally active, and, if not employed

on useful, honest labour, is a sure prey to temptation and may get into trouble. An idle man is of no use.

Once a great worker said, "I would rather work out, than – rust out." Schiller said that he found the great happiness in life to consist in the performance of some mechanical duty. One may very distinctly prefer industry to indolence, the healthful exercise of all one's faculties to allowing them to rest unused in drowsy torpor. In the long run it will probably be found that the exercise of the faculties has of itself been the source of a more genuine happiness, than has followed the actual attainment of what the exercise was directed to procure. When learning a new accomplishment, the very novelty is an attraction and one comes to it each day with renewed interest. When he does the thing well, the result is happiness trained to do a thing really well, the actual doing gives pleasure.

If there is no work there would be no literature, no science, no arts. No pictures would be painted, no fine buildings erected. Great ships would not sail across the seas bringing the merchandise of other lands. There would be no railways, nothing more than the rudest courts of justice, no legal codes, no books. There would be few means of alleviating pain or curing sickness, and man would be little better than the rudest savage. If he makes his existence and that of others tolerable, he must do his share of the world's work and not skulk in idleness. Retribution comes to the idle in the shape of poverty, impaired health, enfeebled mind, loss of character and self-control, and damaged reputation. It is work that keeps us busy and active and saves us from boredom and the pain of idleness. If a skilled man exercises his work, he gets a great pleasure and joy out of it.